

Resident Evil-Will We Ever find?

by VibeSpiders

Category: Resident Evil

Genre: Horror, Tragedy

Language: English

Characters: Ada W., Leon S. K.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-14 05:11:12

Updated: 2016-04-14 05:11:12

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:20:47

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 726

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: This is an AU story where there was some plaga left in Leon's body but it never grows at all. After something happen to him that scared him. He then goes insane. Warning: Blood, body horror, and death (Not a good writer by the way)

Resident Evil-Will We Ever find?

This is an AU where Leon still has the plaga still inside of him. But it would never grow inside of him because he does not know about it. He then goes insane. This is probably a psychological horror and body horror in this so you must be warned about that.

ONE SHOT

* * *

><p>"Leon...are you alright?" a voice calls out to Leon.<p>

"Ada? Is that you?" Leon woke up lying face down on the ground and slowly gets up, "I must be losing it."

Leon heard some voices, he then runs to behind the door frame and pulls out his gun. He listens quietly outside and hears nothing but his own breath. His fingers starts to twitch. Leon felt this sudden breeze on his back.

"Keep it together Leon. You're on a mission already," Leon said.

He put away his gun and went inside the room. It was a little dusty but there was nothing in there but an old mirror and a wash bin in front of him. He walks closely to the wash bin and looks down to see the water is murky and brown. It looks like it has been there for a very long time. Mold was growing on the wood of the vanity. Leon looks up at the mirror and sees his face that is little odd for a second.

"Red eyes? What the?" Leon said as his right hand touches his face.

His reflection starts to smile at him and laughs. Mirror Leon took his hand out of the mirror and starts to grab onto Leon's neck. The mirror version of Leon's arm was melting off its skin and muscles and left nothing but bones. Leon could smell the rotting flesh dripping from mirror to the floor at Leon's feet and he laughs again.

"Did you ever think that it was that easy. You remember all those people that you've killed," mirror Leon said, "did you ever think all of those people who died before you have any idea you think if they survived could have another chance at life. If they were ever cured in time"

"No you're lying!" Leon said, "I had no choice but to kill them. They're mindless after getting infected by all the incidents I've been through. I have no choice...no choice."

"Oh so you're just being selfish about yourself," mirror Leon said, "did you ever think that you want to run sometimes. All the things you've done?"

"No stop it!" Leon pulls out his gun and shoots the mirror and was dropped on the ground. He coughs and wheezes as he gets up from the ground. Leon looks down on the ground and sees his shattered reflection.

"Leon? Are you alright?" Ada said.

"Where? Where am I?" Leon said.

"Leon...put your gun away," Ada says as she touches Leon's gun, "there is no one but me here. Leon..."

"Don't touch me!" Leon said as he pushes her away from her as he falls to the ground.

"I am just trying to..." Ada bends down.

"Get away," Leon pulls the trigger and there was a sudden silence. The sound of the shell drops on the floor. Then Ada falls down onto Leon. His eyes were widen and realized what he has done. He places his hand on the bullet hole he pierced through ada's chest. He can feel the blood gushing onto his hand and his chest.

Leon starts to cry, "Ada...I'm sorry."

"Leon..."

"No Ada...please don't...No! What have I done!" Leon turns and see a shattered glass beside him and sees his deep red eyes staring back at him, "no...this must end now!"

He grabs his knife and then stab himself in the chest. He felt the knife puncturing his chest and pulls it out quickly. He drops the knife and falls down to see Ada's eyes. He hold his stab wound as blood was squiring out. He reaches out to Ada and touches the bangs of her hair to see her eyes to have no longer having light within

them.

"Ada...I'm sorry," as he felt there is no will to live anymore and slowly closes his eyes.

* * *

><p>Yes I am a very cruel person. Thank you for that.<p>

End
file.